

The Brandon Mail.

VOL. 6.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1889.

No. 52.

OPEN ON 1st DAY of FEBRUARY, 1889.

TAILORING! TAILORING!

Gents' Furnishings.

Strome & Loughton.

Through the large increase of Strome & Whitelaw's trade they were obliged to dispose of their tailoring business in order to make room for their great increasing dry goods trade.

We will now be in a position to cater to the wants of the public for Gents' Furnishing wear better than ever before. We have leased a part of the building occupied by Messrs. Plummerfelt & Powers, and which is fitted up in excellent style for Tailoring Business. Our stock will be complete and we shall endeavor to show the public as fine a line of Suits, Pants and Cloth of all descriptions as has ever been shown in the country, and for Fit and Style our Clothing will be second to none in Canada. We are confident of having an enormous trade. All we ask is a *Trial Order*, and if we cannot please you, you will have to go to a better house, which will not be found in this country.

STROME & LAUGHTON.

Brandon, February 7th, 1889.

MEDICAL.

DR. SPENCER.

(M.D. & C.M. Univ. of Montreal)
Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Quebec and Montreal.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.
Tenth St., Next the School House, Brandon.

DR. L. M. MORE.

DENTIST, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.
Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario and Manitoba.
Office next Dr. Kennedy's Drug Store, Rossford, Ontario. Telephone connection.

DENTAL.

S. W. MINNES, D.D.S.
Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College.
Surgeon to F. L. DOERING, DENTIST.
Office, Corner 9th Street and Rossford Avenue.
Gas for Painless Extraction of Teeth.

Teeth inserted without pain. Office always open.



John Dickson, D.D.S.
DENTIST.

Over FLEMING'S DRUG STORE.
ENTRANCE ON ROSSFORD AVENUE.

ANESTHETICS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH

A. J. LOWE.

ROSSFORD AVENUE, BRANDON.

CUSTOMS BROKER & ACCOUNTANT.

Real Estate Agent. 200 Farms for sale.

A fine, choice, timber tract. Requisition may be obtained for cutting timber on Dominion lands.

MANITOBA DETECTIVE POLICE AGENCY.

Brandon, Manitoba. Crimes investigated, evidence procured, property found and recovered.

Business quickly and efficiently handled.

J. R. FOSTER, Manager.

WESTERN CANADA LOAN AND TRUST CO.

Payable Co. Money to loan at 10 per cent. E. J. Barclay, Appraiser.

Dealers in Lumber Yard, Corner of 7th Street and Tenth Avenue.

TO LET.

A dwelling house on the west end, 2nd door south of Rossford Avenue. Apply at Houghton's Lumber Yard, or to T. H. PATRICK, Rossford, P. O.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

Apply to Mrs. G. R. Caldwell, 15th Street, Brandon.

City and Vicinity.

All Night in a Blizzard--A Would-be Swindler.

Meeting of Liberal Conservative Association.

A Batch of Local News--Police and Sporting.

—Our city now has a population of over 3,000.

—It is estimated 250 people settled in Manitoba in January.

—The board of trade meet to-night at 8 o'clock in the city council chamber.

—The carnival at Plum Creek takes place on Tuesday the twelfth inst.

—Winnipeg curlers are going to tackle the Brandonites here on Friday.

—Hon. John Norquay has been in town on private business for some days.

—Mr. Anderson is adding groceries to his butchering business.

—Owing to the election of school trustees on Monday, the city schools were closed.

—The drug stores of the city will close at 8 o'clock hereafter.

—Mr. S. White, of the Brunswick hotel, went to Winnipeg on Tuesday.

—Mrs. R. F. Edgar and son went east the other day to spend a season in Ontario.

—Mr. Wm. McDonald, of Mr. Gilchrist's tailoring establishment, went to Winnipeg on Tuesday.

—The Plymouth Brethren held an open air meeting on Monday evening. Their singing was very good.

—Mr. Wickson, of the Merchants bank, Winnipeg, has been in the city the past few days.

—Mr. G. H. Munro received slight injuries the other day by being thrown from his delivery wagon.

—John Hambury and Levi Stockton left for the Montreal carnival on Saturday. They will combine business with pleasure.

—There will be another carnival in the rink on Friday the 15th inst. From appearances it will eclipse the last one.

—As there were no new nominations at the elections of school trustees on Monday, the retiring members were re-elected.

—It is reported a couple of rinks from the Granite cutting club, Winnipeg, are coming west this week to see and to conquer.

—It is understood the city council are going to place the ten electric lights on Rossford. The cost will be less than \$600.00.

—The St. Matthews church concert will take place sometime this month and not in March as stated in our last issue.

—Messrs. Strome & Loughton have opened out their stock in the new tailoring establishment, this week.

—Mr. J. S. Gibson shipped from Brandon, on Monday last, 34 horses for the Brandon market.

—Mr. Miller, of Paisley, Miller & Carscaden, left for the east on Sunday to make extensive purchases for the spring trade.

—The electric light will shortly appear on Main street, and will make Brandon more attractive in many ways.

—Mr. Thompson, of Rapid City has over 60 men at work getting out ties for the G. N. W. C. R. R. This looks like business.

—Horse flesh suffered violence in the city on Sunday last, as every available rig in the place was busily employed on Rossford.

—Mr. W. A. Robinson, with Mr. J. H. Hughes, has so far recovered from his attack of fever as to be enabled to take a trip east.

—Mr. C. A. Moor returned from Minneapolis and St. Paul on Tuesday. He made some extensive purchases.

—Chief Duncan followed the street snow-plow Monday, and to his able assistance is due the present good condition of the streets.

—The proprietor talks of erecting a large building in the spring where Mr. Sproule's grocery and Suter's barber shop now stand.

—A meeting of the Liberal Conservative Association, of Brandon, will be held at the Regulator House, Friday evening, Feb. 15th.

—Some of our boys, who are, or want to be, sports, are talking of organizing a polo club. It should receive every encouragement.

—Ald. Caldwell is going to present to the city council, at their next meeting, a motion to amend the transient traders by law.

—Miss Kinsley, of Paisley, Miller & Carscaden's dressmaking department, left for Toronto on Sunday. She will not return to Brandon.

—Mr. J. S. Gibson, horse dealer, arrived in the city on Tuesday morning, from Brandon, with two car loads of horses. They all came through safely.

—Ald. Russell gave notice, at the council meeting on Monday evening, of a motion to regulate the position of electric light and other poles, on the streets.

—Messrs. Somerville, McKelvie & Co. have removed their grocery department to the rear of their dry goods department, which will decrease the rent bills about one half.

—Detective Foster took Kakawash, the crazy Indian, to Stony Mountain last week, and now there is not a soul confined within the court house.

—The ball at the Langham on Wednesday evening last was a very successful affair, and a pleasant evening in the company of the fairest ladies in Brandon, was spent by those present.

—It is said the government contemplates the abolition of registry offices and the opening of two or three central offices. This will be the way to get rid of the Conservative registrars and to find room for anxious followers.

—A runaway occurred on Sunday last on Eighth street. The driver was dragged about a block, but beyond a few scratches received, no injury was done. He deserves credit for the manner in which he clung to the reins.

—No trace has yet been found of the missing \$1,000 express package. We understand Mr. Hillier, owing to his position with the company, has determined to pay \$1,000 for the return of the missing package.

—It has been suggested that Mayor Fraser go to Winnipeg, in connection with the proposed amendments to the Manitoba Municipal Act, and for the purpose of interviewing and assisting Messrs. Smart and Sifton in the matter.

—C. A. Fidler, fireman, and C. J. Fidler, brakeman, on the C.P.R. were killed near Field, B.C., last week. The cause of the accident was the breaking away of a tram going down a grade in the mountains.

—Mr. H. Hanson has disposed of his sheep ranch south of the Brandon Hills to good advantage. In all he has about 100 head, and for these has price well average \$8 per head.

—A rich seam of coal has been struck near the surface of the earth a short distance west of Deloraine. It is this section of country that Brandon wants to reach by rail direct, and reaching it is the last thing Messrs. Smart and Sifton think of.

—The C.P.R. bonds are quoted in London England, at 104 1/2 M. & N. W. 100 1/2 the Manitoba Southwestern at 103. From this Greenway & Co. can form some idea of the sacrifice they made of the provincial issue last spring.

—Assessor McMillan says the population of Brandon will be found to exceed 3,000. His list will enable the place to two more hotel licenses, and when granted will improve the accommodations of the city, which is badly needed.

—A social was held Monday evening in the rooms of the Y.M.C.A., and was attended by a large number of the friends and members of that worthy institution. The evening was very pleasantly spent by those present.

—A magic lantern show will be given Friday evening in the Richards block, Rossford avenue. About 200 views, comprising scenes from all parts of the world, will be given.

—The Rev. Bro. Finn will lecture on "Why I became a Protestant" on Thursday, the 14th inst., in the Methodist church, at 8 o'clock.

—Some people seem to think Mr. F. W. Peters, C. P. R. agent here, is likely to be promoted to the superintendency of the Moose Jaw division of the railway. Many Brandonites would be glad to see that gentleman receive any mark of distinction possible at the hands of the company but they would much regret to hear of his removal from the city.

—Policeman Foster arrested a mounted policeman here the other day who had deserted service in the North West. P. M. Todd fined him \$50 or two months. He took the latter as he had no cash, and said he was thoroughly satisfied at getting away so easily.

—The A. S. Macdonald referred to in our last issue as having been in the hands of Chief Duncan and escaping, died in the Portage of inflammation of the lungs, on Saturday. This is another instance of a wasted life through the use of whiskey. He was originally from Cornwall, Ont., and was some relative of the late Hon. John Sanfield Macdonald.

—Mr. J. S. Gibson, who was east the past six weeks returned, bringing with him from Brandon, Ont., 30 brood mares 15 three year old colts, a lot of buggies, sulky harness and other effects for the livery and sale stables of his firm. While in Brandon he secured the field in Manitoba west of range 12 for the productions of the courtland works, of Brandon. Their horses and other effects came through in good condition and are now offered to the public in good form.

—For some time past Mr. Brownlee, C.E., has been working up a waterworks scheme for this city, and it is at length likely to materialize. Last week a meeting was held, and a board of provisional directors was named as follows: Hon. D. M. Walker, P. E. Durst, Wm. Johnston, Dr. Spencer, Dr. McMillan, C. Whitehead and J. E. Mann. A charter will be applied for. We understand all the money that may be required to complete the works is available. There is one thing certain—we can not have good water from natural sources. Our location being so high and dry, the soil is very porous, and the seeds of disease are therefore brought the greater distance in the water from local cesspools and other receptacles for them.

—Mr. Pares of Back and Pares, had a narrow escape from the hands of a would-be sharper, named Dundass, the other day. The fellow had resided here, at Vinden and other places betimes and was supposed by those who knew him to be a tight. He asked Mr. Pares to lend him \$20 on his cheque on Winnipeg, assuring Mr. Pares, his account at the capital was all O. K. The money was advanced but an answer to a telegram to the bank at Winnipeg said he had no account there. This caused Mr. Pares to telegraphed detective McKenzie to look after the "bird," which was done. Dundass cannot be an expert at the

business, for at Winnipeg he registered in his own name and remained there some days. Mr. McKenzie, at once got security from Dundass for Pares' advance, which has since materialized into cash; but it now transpires there are others who are less fortunate. In Vinden, Dundass got \$100 through the same devices, and other sums in Winnipeg and elsewhere, but as he made no effort to escape with his booty, it is evident he did not understand his business. What may be done with him, we do not know.

—Pursuant to notices, a meeting was held in Mr. Chubb's on Friday evening, to consider the propriety of forming a Fire Company in the city on the stock principle. Mayor Fraser was called to the chair, and W. A. Macdonald went into lengthy explanations of the necessity for such a company, showing the next to exorbitant rates charged in the city, and the large amounts Brandon was paying out annually unnecessarily for premiums. He also gave some valuable insight into the profits other companies are making out of the assured in this country. A committee composed of Mayor Fraser, A. Kelly, J. D. McGregor and W. A. Macdonald was appointed to consult the citizens more fully on the question, and report at a meeting later on. It is almost a certainty the enterprise will be pushed to a successful issue, as it will be, if the people are only alive to their own interests.

—It is safe to say the premiums paid by our citizens in any one year would more than cover the entire losses of the first building was erected, and all the rest have gone into the pockets of the stockholders, and to pay the losses in other countries.

—Dr. Spencer had quite an exploit of his own Sunday evening. About 6 o'clock he left Plum Creek for home, and after driving about 7 miles he missed the trail. In time he led and drove, until in the blinding snow he was finally lost and to make matters worse he lost his fur gauntlets. He could see neither right, nor left, nor straight, and set himself down to thank the ghosts, purgatory and other dead realities until finally he cried, what turned out to be an old granary, and a deserted dwelling. He tied his horse to the granary, and shared with him his last vestige of food and robes, and took the inside of the granary to himself. Wrapping himself in two robes he commenced to walk around the inside of the tenement which he kept up till morning, then observed he was all night within a few rods of J. E. Smith's house at Beresford. As might be expected he lost no time in making for the house, where, after a comfortable meal and a rest for man and beast, he started on his return trip, praying he might ever be delivered from such adventures again, and we hope his prayer may be answered. He finds he cannot adopt ladies' phraseology and say, "it was just lovely."

Liberal Conservatives.

The annual meeting of Brandon City Riding Liberal Conservative Association, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of other general and special business, will be held at the Beaulieu Hotel, in the city, on Friday evening, 15th inst., at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

W. A. MACDONALD, President.

United in Marriage.

A large number of the friends and acquaintances of the contracting parties assembled at St. Matthew's church, this city, on Wednesday morning, to witness the marriage ceremony between Miss Caroline I. Ham, third daughter of W. H. Ham, Dominion lands agent, of Brandon, and Mr. Henry I. Gilkeson, hardware merchant, of Minneapolis, the Rev. E. P. Flewelling, rector, officiating.

After the ceremony, the guests adjourned to the residence of the bride's father, where a sumptuous repast was provided. The happy couple left on the east train for Minneapolis, their future home, followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

GRAND CARNIVAL.

Good Prize List--Five Mile Race.

A grand carnival, the second this winter, will be given on Thursday evening, Feb. 14, and will, it is expected, be even better than the last. The following is a list of the prizes given:

—Best Ladies' costume: Old Painting, presented by W. M. Huston, of the Brandon Art Gallery, value \$10.

—Best Gents' costume: Library lamp, valued at \$10 given by Mr. Geo. Munroe, hardware merchant.

—Best Comic costume: Fancy whisk holder, valued at \$5.00; presented by E. L. Christie, bookseller.

—Best costume for girls under 12 years of age: Cap and Muff, presented by E. Nation & Co.; value \$5.

—Five mile race—Gents' hue fur hat, value \$14.00, presented by Paisley, Miller & Carscaden, dry goods merchants.

All costumes are requested to hand in at the wicket, on entering the rink, a card, with the name and character represented, neatly written thereon.

The five mile race will be a special feature of the evening and will take place at 7:30 o'clock. The band will also be at the wicket and good music will add largely to the enjoyment of the evening.

The County Orange lodge met in the hall of the city on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance from all quarters and a full night's sitting was held. The following officers were elected for the current year: R. B. Hetherington, W. M.; D. Carle, D. Y. M.; T. J. Bertillon, Chap.; J. Quinn, sec.; Hoyle, Treas.; J. Hoyle, Lec.; W. Ross and Simms, D. Y. Lec.; W. Wilson, D. of C. The order is now in a flourishing condition in the county. A scarlet chapter will be opened in the city on the 14th inst.

SACRIFICE SALE

-----OF-----

FUR COATS, CAPS, ETC., ETC.,

---AT---

FRASER'S, **BRANDON,** Until 10th February, '89.

KANGAROO COATS. **8 ONLY.**
At \$20 each, worth \$25 and \$28.

4 WALLABY. Extra Quality, at \$25, worth \$35.

5 WALLABY. Good Quality, at \$23, worth \$30 and \$32.50.

LADIES' ASTRACHAN JACKETS.

3 at \$30.00 each, our \$40.00 coats	4 at \$27.50 each, our \$37.50 coats
4 " 25.00 " " 35.00 "	3 " 21.00 " " 30.00 "
3 at \$18.00 each, our \$25.00 coats.	

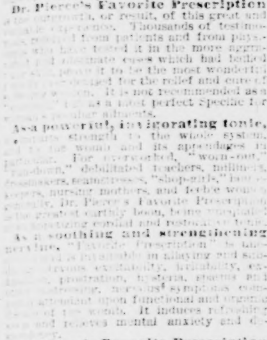
These goods are all guaranteed to be new choice goods and are sold at LESS THAN ACTUAL COST to avoid necessity of carrying stock over the summer.

All Our Winter Clothing at Sacrifice Prices.

50 pairs felt socks at 40 cents, worth 75 cents	
50 " " " extra quality, at 60 cents, worth \$100	
500 " buck mitts }	at less than regular
200 " moccasins }	wholesale prices.

FRASER BROS.,

Masonic Block. Brandon.



A black and white illustration of a woman's face, looking slightly to the right. She has dark, curly hair and is wearing a headband or hat with a veil. The text 'UNDER THE ROSE' is written in a large, stylized, curved font on the left side of her face. The text 'SECRETS FOR PRETTY WOMEN' is written in a similar stylized font on the right side of her face. The background is dark and textured.

[illegible]

WOMEN'S ILLS
A Treatise on the Lencorrhoea, or Whites, the
Painful Menstruation, or "bearing down Pains," and all Diseases
peculiar to females. Endorsed
by the highest medical authorities as an "un-
derstanding and judicious work."

FRENCH RECULATION PILL
 100% French. Tansy, Pennyroyal or
 100% French. Thousands of ladies who
 MONTHLY. Never fail. Relieve pain,
 REGULARITY. Pleasant and Effective.
 22 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

NEURALGIA & RHEUMATISM
 100% French. Tansy, Pennyroyal or
 100% French. Thousands of ladies who
 MONTHLY. Never fail. Relieve pain,
 REGULARITY. Pleasant and Effective.
 22 Toronto Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

1

[illegible]

Imported
 by
TRUSSES
 1902-3
 and
 Canada.
RUPTURE
 Chas. Cluthe's
 PERFECTED SPINAL
 TRUSS.
 Children worn in and Adults as well as per-
 in Europe, without any discom-
 The most perfect system of support by mail.
 Every Truss especially made for each case. De-
 received by a private letter and is pre-paid and
 registered. Paid only once, never. Perfect VERI-
 tions. Warranted for LIFE. Price, Highest Award in
 Central and where exhibited, 100.00 and
 Send 6c. stamp for Illustrated Book; invaluable
 information. Address: **CHAS. CLUTHE**,
 111 King St. West, Toronto, or Buffalo, N.Y.

**Paine's
Celery
Compound**

For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Head-
ache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness,
Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all
affections of the Kidneys.

A NERVE TONIC.
GEORGE W. HORTON, STAMFORD, CONN., SAYS:
"For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I have been the unwelcome possessor of the valuable remedy that PAINE'S CEREAL COMPOUND cured me. It is a valuable remedy. Letting may it be a blessing to all who use for 'Nerve Tonic.'"

AN ALTERNATIVE.
ALMOND ABBOTT, WINDSOR, Vt., SAYS:
"I believe PAINE'S CEREAL COMPOUND saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal trouble, and I was told to try a cathartic. I took one, and it was 'bound to loose.' The cathartic is rapidly healing, and I am free of all pain, better every day."

A LAXATIVE.
A. C. BEAN, WHITE RIVER, MINNESOTA, Vt., SAYS:
"I have been a sufferer from constipation for years from kidney and liver troubles, attended with dyspepsia and indigestion. I tried all kinds of laxatives, but I have found that PAINE'S CEREAL COMPOUND is the best laxative I ever used. I can say nothing more."

A DIURETIC.
GEORGE ABBOTT, SPENCER, IOWA, SAYS:
"I have been using PAINE'S CEREAL COMPOUND for the last three years, and for kidney and bladder troubles, and any other medicine I have ever taken. Hundreds of testimonials have been received from persons who have used this remedy with remarkable success."

Price \$1.00. Sold by Druggists
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors
Montreal, P. Q.

**SCOTT'S
EMULSION**
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.
TRADE MARK
Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Be assured that the most delicate stomach
can tolerate it. Remarkable as **FLUSH**
& **SCOTT'S** Cures. Persons **GAIN** rapidly
while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by the
 scientific to be the **FINEST** and **BEST** preparation
 of cod liver oil for the relief of
**CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA,
 GENERAL DEBILITY,
 Wasting Diseases of Children,
 and CHRONIC COUGHS.**

WHY YOU SHOULD USE
SCOTT'S
EMULSION
OF **COD LIVER OIL** WITH
HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting, Anemia, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

WHAT

SCOTT'S	CONSUMPTION
EMULSION	SCROFULA
	BRONCHITIS
	COUGHS
CURES	COLIC
	Waiting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. Containing the stimulating Hypophosphites and Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

CAUTION.
EACH PLUG OF THE
Myrtle Navy
IS MARKED
T. & B.
IN BRONZE LETTER,
None Other is Genuine.

Strength given,
THIS IS WHAT
Johnston's Fluid Beef
CLAIMS TO BE.

and its claims are fully authenticated by the
Highest Medical and Scientific Au-
thority in England and America, and a
great multitude who have tested its efficacy.
It is not confined to **Hayfever** and **Cold** in-
fluenza, but everybody who wishes to develop
a **Strong, Robust Constitution** should
seek its remedy, and none is so **Wonderful**
Strengthening and **Invigorating**
Power.

COMING TO HIS KNEES,

BRONCHITIS

CURED.

After spending Ten Winters South,
was Cured by Scott's Emulsion.

165 Centre St., New York
June 25th, 1888.

The Winter after the great fire
in Chicago I contracted Bronchial
affections, and since then have
been obliged to spend nearly every
Winter South. Last November was
advised to try Scott's Emulsion of
Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites
and to my surprise was relieved at
once, and by continuing to use
three months was entirely cured,
gained weight and strength,
and was able to stand even the Eliza-
zard and attend to business every
day.

C. T. CURCHIE,
Chicago, Ill.



*We are children who cheerfully join in the chorus
When Breadmaker's Yeast is the subject before us—
Mamma tried all the rest,
But she knows it is the best,
Ginger has bread in the kitchen, her bunns are the
hand we put all the poucahou she dare not before us.*

BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 6 CENTS

**65 CENTS
ON THE \$
—AT—
Cliffe's Bookstore.
Just Arrived!**

PRESENTS!
PLUSH GOODS!
LEATHER GOODS!
BRASS GOODS
GAMES AND TOYS!
GIFT BOOKS!
PICTURE BOOKS!
CHINAWARE!
CHILDREN'S SLEIGHS!
SMOKERS' SUNDRIES!
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS!
 Grand Assortment! Latest styles!
 Lowest Prices!
 —AT—
Cliffe's Bookstore,
 The Cheapest Place for Presents in Manitoba.

[illegible]

Permanent Cure. Permanent Cure.

Scales!



Scales!

HAY and STOCK,

ALSO

Platforms of ALL SIZES, From 400
to 5,000 Pounds.

Special Inducements to

ELEVATOR and MILL MEN!

E. & C. GURNEY & CO., Winnipeg.

Office, Cor. of PRINCESS and ALEXANDER Streets.

her husband, she sat off for the old Indian fort towards the close of the summer day. She was many hours absent. When she came back she was reserved and sullen in her replies. She spoke something of a black man whom she had met about twilight, hewing at the root of a tall tree. He was sulky, however, and would not come to terms; she was to go again with a propitiatory offering, but what it was she forbore to say.

The next evening she sat off again for the swamp, with her apron heavily laden. Tom waited and waited for her, but in vain. Midnight came, but she did not make her appearance; morning, noon, night returned, but still she did not come. Tom now grew uneasy for her safety, especially as he found she had carried off in her apron the silver teapot and spoons and every portable article of value. Another night elapsed, another morning came, but no wife. In a word, she was never heard of more.

What was her real fate nobody knows, in consequence of so many pretending to know. It is one of those facts that have become confounded by a variety of historians. Some asserted that she lost her way among the tangled mazes of the swamp and sunk into some pit or slough; others, more uncharitable, hinted that she had eloped with the household booty and made off to some other province, while others asserted that the tempter had decoyed her into a diabolical gaud, on top of which her hat was found lying. In confirmation of this it was said a great black man with an ax on his shoulder was seen late that very evening coming out of the swamp, carrying a bundle tied in a check apron, with an air of early triumph.

The most current and probable story, however, observes that Tom Walker grew so anxious about the fate of his wife and his property that he set out at length to seek them both at the Indian fort. During a long summer's afternoon he searched about the gloomy place, but no wife was to be seen. He called her name repeatedly, but she was nowhere to be heard. The bitter alone responded to his voice, as he flew screaming by, or the bullock croaked dolefully from a neighboring pool. At length, just as the sun was about to set, he saw a figure in the distance, and he began to hoot and the bats to flit about, his attention was attracted by the clamor of crows that were hovering about a cypress tree. He looked and beheld a female tied in a check apron and hanging to the branches of a tree with a great venture perched hard by, as if keeping watch upon it. He stepped with joy for his recovered wife's return, and supposed it to contain the household valuables.

"Let us get hold of the property," said he consolingly to himself, "and we will endeavor to do without the woman."

As he scrambled up the tree the vulture spread its wide wings and sailed off screaming into the deep shadows of the forest. Tom seized the check apron, but, woe! what found nothing but a heart and liver tied up in it.

Such, according to the most authentic old story, was all that was to be found of Tom's wife. She had probably attempted to deal with the black man as she had been accustomed to deal with her husband, but though a female sold is generally considered a match for the devil, yet in this instance she appears to have had the worst of it. She must have died, however, from the part that remained unconquered. Indeed, it is said Tom noticed many prints of cloven feet deeply stamped about the tree, and several handfuls of hair that looked as if they had been plucked from the coarse black locks of the woodman. Tom knew his wife's prowess by experience. He shrugged his shoulders as he looked at the signs of a fierce chaperon. "Egad," said he to himself, "old scratch must have had a tough time of it!"

Tom consoled himself for the loss of his wife and the loss of his wife; for he was a philosopher. He even felt some thing like a philosopher. He even felt some thing like a philosopher. He even felt some thing like a philosopher.

By degrees, however, Tom brought him to business, and they began to haggle about the terms on which the former was to have the pirate's treasure. There was one condition which need not be mentioned, being generally understood in all cases where the law is in favor, but there were others about which, though of less importance, he was inflexibly obstinate. He insisted that the money found through his means should be employed in his service. He proposed, therefore, that Tom should employ it in the black traffic that is to say, that he should sit out a slave ship. This, however, Tom resolutely refused; he was not enough in all conscience, but the devil himself could not tempt him to turn slave dealer.

Finding Tom so squarish on this point, he did not insist upon it, but proposed instead that he should turn usurer, the devil being extremely anxious for the increase of usurers, looking upon them as his peculiar people.

To this no objections were made, for it was just to Tom's taste.

"You shall open a broker's shop in Boston next month," said the black man. "I'll do it to-morrow if you wish," said Tom Walker.

"You shall lend money at 2 per cent. a month," said Tom Walker.

"Egad, I'll charge 4!" replied Tom Walker.

"You shall extort bonds, foreclose mortgages, drive the merchant to bankruptcy," said Tom Walker.

"I'll drive him to the d—l," cried Tom Walker, eagerly.

"You are the usurer for my money?" said the black legs, with delight. "When

will you want the money?"

"This very night."

"Done!" said the devil.

"Done!" said Tom Walker. So they shook hands and struck a bargain.

A few days' time saw Tom Walker seated behind his desk in his counting house in Boston. His reputation for a ready moneyed man, who would lend money out for a good consideration, soon spread abroad. Everybody remembers the days of Governor Belcher, when money was particularly scarce. It was a time of paper credit. The country had been deluged with government bills; the famous land bank had been established; there had been a rage for speculation; the people had run mad with schemes for new settlements; for building cities in the wilderness; land jobbers went about with maps of grants and townships and Eldorados lying nobody knew where, but which everybody was ready to purchase. In a word, the great speculative fever which broke out every now and then in the country had raged to an alarming degree, and everybody was dreaming of making sudden fortunes from nothing. As usual, the fever had subsided; the dream had gone off, and the imaginary fortunes with it; the patients were left in dejected plight, and the whole country resounded with the consequent cry of "hard times."

At this propitious time of public distress did Tom Walker set up as a usurer in Boston. His door was soon thronged by customers. The needy and the adventurous, the gauding speculator, the dreaming land jobber, the thrifless tradesman, the merchant with cracked credit, in short, every one driven to raise money by desperate means and desperate sacrifices hurried to Tom Walker.

Thus Tom was the universal friend of the needy, and he acted like a "friend in need," that is to say, he always exacted good pay and good security. In proportion to the distress of the applicant was the hardness of his terms. He accumulated bonds and mortgages, gradually squeezed his customers closer and closer, and sent them at length dry as a sponge from his door.

In this way he made money hand over hand, became a rich and mighty man, and exulted in his rickety old house. He built himself, as usual, a vast house out of ostentation, but left the greater part of it unfinished and unfurnished out of parsimony. He even set up a carriage in the fulness of his vainglory, though he nearly starved the horses which drew it; and as the ungreased wheels ground and screeched on the axle-trees, you would have thought you heard the souls of the poor debtors he was squeezing.

As Tom waxed old, however, he grew thoughtful. Having secured the good things of this world, he began to feel anxious about those of the next. He thought with regret on the bargain he had made with his black friend, and set his teeth to work to cheat him out of the conditions. He became, therefore, all of a sudden, a violent church-goer. He prayed loudly and strenuously, as if heaven were to be taken by force of lungs. Indeed, one night always tell when he had shined me during the week by the clamor of his Sunday devotion. The quiet Christians who had been modestly and steadily treading Zionward were struck with self reproach at seeing themselves so suddenly outstripped in their career by this new made convert. Tom was as rigid in religious as in money matters; he was a stern supervisor and censor of his neighbors, and seemed to think every sin entered up to their account became a credit on his own side of the page. He even talked of the propriety of receiving the persecution of Quakers and Anabaptists. In a word, Tom's zeal became as notorious as his riches.

Still, despite of all this strenuous attention to forms, Tom had a lurking dread that the devil, after all, would have his due. That he might not be taken in, therefore, he said he always carried a small Bible in his pocket. He had also a great folio Bible on his counting house desk, and would frequently be found reading it when people called on business; on such occasions he would lay his green spectacles on the book, to mark the place, while he turned over some usurious bargain.

Some say that Tom gave a little crack-brained in his old days, and that fancying his end approaching, he had his horse new shod, saddled and bridled, and buried with his feet uppermost, because he supposed that at the last day the world would be turned upside down, in which case he should find his horse standing ready for mounting, and he was determined at the worst to give his old friend a run for it. This, however, is probably a mere old wives' tale. If he really did take such a precaution it was totally superfluous; at least so says the authentic old legend, which closes his story in the following manner:

On one hot afternoon in the dog days, just as a terrible black thunder gust was coming up, Tom sat in his counting house in his white linen cap and India silk morning gown. He was on the point of foreclosing a mortgage, by which he would complete the ruin of an unlucky land speculator for whom he had professed the greatest friendship. The poor land jobber begged him to grant a few more months' indulgence. Tom had grown testy and irritated and refused another day.

"My family will be ruined and brought upon the parish," said the land jobber. "Charity begins at home," replied Tom. "I must take care of myself in these hard times."

"You have made so much money out of me," said the speculator.

"Tom lost his patience and his piety—" "The devil take me," said he, "if I have made a farthing!"

Just then there were three loud knocks at the street door. He stopped out to see who was there. A black man was holding a black horse which neighed and stamped with impatience.

"Tom, you're come for!" said the black fellow, gruffly. Tom struck back, but too late. He had left his little Bible at the bottom of his coat pocket, and his big Bible on the desk behind him; the mortgage he was about to foreclose, never was sinner taken more unawares.

The black man whisked him like a child astride the horse and away he galloped in the midst of a thunder storm. The clerks stuck their pens be-

hind their ears and stared after him from the windows. Away went Tom Walker, dashing down the street; his white cap bobbing up and down, his morning gown fluttering in the wind, and his steed striking fire out of the pavement at every bound. When the clerks turned to look for the black man he had disappeared.

Tom Walker never returned to foreclose the mortgage. A countryman who lived on the borders of the swamp reported that in the height of the thunder gust he had heard a great clattering of hoofs and a howling along the road, and that when he ran to the window he just caught sight of a figure, such as I have described, on a horse that galloped like mad across the fields, over the hills and down into the black hemlock swamp towards the old Indian fort, and that shortly after a thunderbolt fell in that direction which seemed to set the whole forest in a blaze.

The good people of Boston shook their heads and shrugged their shoulders, but had been so much accustomed to witches and goblins and tricks of the devil in all kinds of shapes from the first settlement of the colony, that they were not so much horror-struck as might have been expected. Trustees were appointed to take charge of Tom's effects. There was nothing, however, to administer upon. On searching his coffers all his bonds and mortgages were found reduced to shinders. In place of gold and silver, his iron chest was filled with chips and shavings; two skeletons lay in his stable instead of his half-starved horses, and the very next day his great horse took fire and was burnt to the ground.

Such was the end of Tom Walker and his ill-gotten wealth. Let all gripping money brokers lay this story to heart. The truth of it is not to be doubted. The very hole under the oak trees, from whence he dug Kibi's money, is to be seen to this day; and the neighboring swamp and old Indian fort is oftentimes haunted in stormy nights by a figure on horseback, in a morning gown and white cap, which is doubtless the troubled spirit of the usurer. In fact, the story has resolved itself into a proverb, and is the origin of that popular saying prevalent throughout New England of "The Devil and Tom Walker."

THE END.

The Spartans and Music.

The favorite problem of thinkers and teachers, since thought began, has been to find some engine of education which should reach the character as effectually as the ordinary means of training touch the understanding, and in the opinion of many, not men alone but nations, music was such an engine. "It is music," said the Spartans, "which distinguishes the brave man from the coward." "A man's music is the source of his courage," it was their music which enabled Leonidas and his three hundred to conquer at Thermopylae. It was music which taught the Spartan youths how to die in the wrestling ring or on the field of battle. These claims are audacious surely. Yet, when we consider how the rhythmic tread of the brave man differs from the agitated shamble of the coward, how music is the art of human joy, and how joy and repose of mind are the main elements of manly fortitude, we shall at any rate admit that there is a strong affinity somewhere; our only difficulty will be to acknowledge that music, deliberately applied, could ever be the direct cause of these reputed results. To achieve the end desired Spartan boys passed their youth in learning tunes, hymns and songs; this was their sole mental culture. They were taught to dance and keep step to the measure of the songs they sang them. And, grown to manhood, how perfect warriors, marched to battle with smiling faces, crowned with flowers, calm, joyful and serene, and, listening their songs, moved steadily into the thick of the fight, undisturbed and irresistible. The music that accompanied the march of battle nowadays is a remote survival of Spartan practice, yet even in this music by proxy there are many elements of incitement to courage.—The National Review.

POSTSCRIPT.

FOUND IN THE HANDWRITING OF MR. ENGLISHBROCK.

The preceding tale is given, almost in the precise words in which I heard it related at a corporation meeting of the ancient city of the Manhattan (New York), at which were present many of its secret and most illustrious burghers. The narrator was a pleasant, shabby, gentlemanly old fellow in pepper and salt clothes, with a snail's humorous face; and one whom I strongly suspected of being poor—he made such efforts to be entertaining. When his story was concluded there was much laughter and approbation, particularly from two or three deputy aldermen, who had been asleep the greater part of the time. There was, however, one tall, dry looking old gentleman, with beaming eyebrows, who maintained a grave and rather severe face throughout now and then folding his arms, inclining his head, and looking down upon the floor, as if turning a cloud over in his mind. He was one of your wary men, who never laugh but upon good grounds—when they have reason and the law on their side. When the mirth of the rest of the company had subsided, and silence was restored, he leaned one arm on the elbow of his chair, and sticking the other a-kimbo, demanded, with a slight but exceedingly sage motion of the head, and contraction of the brow, what was the moral of the story, and what it went to prove.

STRAY BITS.

The University of Pennsylvania celebrates its centennial in 1891.

The output of the coal mines near Albuquerque, N. M., is 450 tons a day.

Saxony is said to furnish the largest percentage of suicides of any civilized state.

Capt. Sidney O'Donne, the famous "preacher to the throne of Ireland," is on trial in Berlin for swindling.

England has only one college paper edited by undergraduates, namely, The Review, published at Oxford.

The richest university in the world is said to be that of Leyden, Holland. It has real estate to the value of \$6,000,000.

It is said that Charleston has improved 30 per cent. in general appearance since the earthquake obliged so much rebuilding.

PHOENIX HALL! Notice.

L. STOCKTON,
The Pioneer and Leading
Merchant Tailor.

Gents' Furnishings.

Ready-Made Clothing.

Overalls, Hats.

Caps and Fur Goods.

GLOVES and MITS in Great Variety

Cole & Sanders old
Stand.

Cor. Ninth St & Rosser Ave., Brandon.

MEDICAL HALL,
Rosser Ave. - Brandon.

Halpin's Sarsaparilla.

For the Blood and Skin Diseases so prevalent at this season of the year.
A SURE REMEDY.

Halpin's Hair Promoter

Counteracts the effect of Alkali Water on the Hair.

HALPIN'S HORSE AND CATTLE REMEDIES
Give perfect satisfaction.

Physicians' Prescriptions

Prepared Day or Night by Competent Dispensers.

N. J. HALPIN,
CHEMIST & DRUGGIST,
BRANDON, MAN.

MUNROE & CO.
Have
Removed

Their Liquor Store from the old store south of the Central Hotel, to the premises lately occupied by South & Burton.

NINTH STREET,
BETWEEN
Rosser and Pacific Avenues

There have now full lines of the

Best Brands!
—OF—

LIQUORS IN STOCK.

(Selling at the

LOWEST PRICES.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

BURDOCK
PILLS

A SURE CURE
FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION,
INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK
HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.
THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT
IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID
TO BURDOCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE
TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC
AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

SILVERWARE
PRIZE

Given by us to purchasers of Tea has done our sales on that commodity.

We have always been noted for

GOOD VALUES IN TEA

and that we should feel flattered is no wonder.

To ticket holders we would say that the

Drawing Takes Place

Thursday, Jan. 10, '89.

As the time is drawing near, intending purchasers must make haste and get their money in.

Remember it costs NOTHING

If you succeed in getting a prize you will have a valuable and useful article that costs no money paid out.

Call at our little

"BEE-HIVE"

Grocery and look at bargains in everything.

We save you money on the necessities of life.

BARRETT & CO.

Successors to Hanbury & Co.

Opp. Kelly House. Sixth St.

10th STREET, BRANDON.

HURRAH BOYS!

The end of Hand-me-Downs.

— your right on —

Ordered Suit for \$14.50.

ALL WOOL.

From J. SANDERS

who is filling orders daily. YES, per cent. less than Rosser prices, and has a big stock of Stocking (clothing store, 10th St.)

Canadian and Imported

direct from the Mills

BREECHES A SPECIAL

CALL AND LOOK THROUGH

J. SANDERS,

Near East Time

15th St. south of the Royal Hotel, Brandon.

JUST RECEIVED!

A large stock of all kinds

Building Material,

Cedar Shingles, &

STORM SASH,

made on shortest notice at lowest prices.

Doors,

Sash,

Moulding

TURNED WORK

Constantly on hand.

Get our Prices.

Examine our Stock before

ordering elsewhere.

Forbes & Stirrett